

The Times.

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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE TIMES

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Wayside Gleanings.

FOR THE TIMES.

Fond Memory's Flowers of A-

uro Dye.

Fond memory's flowers of azure dye

Permit thy hand one boon to crave;

When in death's narrow bed I lie

O, bloom around my humble grave.

And if some tender faithful friend

Should, led by love, approach the spot,

And o'er thy flowers admiring bend,

Then say for me, forget me not.

MOLLIE.

Randolph, N. C.

FOR THE TIMES.

"Now is the Time!"—I'm Ready.

Ready? ready for what? why to get married, to be sure. Married! what under the sun have I got to do with matrimony? just nothing at all, only Mr. Curtius declares he "wants a wife and *must* have one," and the Creator says "it is not good for man to be alone," and I take it, that rule was meant to work both ways, and as it's leap year, of course its my prerogative to reverse the usual order of things, and render it subservient to the bettering of my present state of celibacy, if the handsome candidate for compatibility will only be as easily convinced, as he has laid himself open to conviction.

But let no one, for a moment suppose that I'm going to do the co-courting, because I'm free to confess that I'm not used to the business, and should, in all probability, do it up, most villainously, and thus spoil the brilliant prospect of conjugal felicity that gleams and glitters in the future. All I design is, to modestly intimate to Mr. Curtius that I admire, exceedingly, his unique, original (I love originality) fashion of disposing of his handsome person, and shouldn't feel a bit annoyed if he proposed negotiations for a matrimonial compact. The description he gives of himself is transparent—it suits me to a T; there isn't the remotest approximation to the shadow of a doubt, in my mind, but that "smoothly will her life glide on, whose destiny he shall share."

All I regret is, that he is so fully conscious of his beauty and perfections, because I should wish it to be mine the happiness of mirroring his many charms in the ocean of my love, and thus receive his gratitude and adoration for the sweet self-complacency that a first glance at such heaven-born gifts must necessarily awaken. But I console myself with the pleasing hope that I may induce him to believe he had underrated his charms, and so come in for the credit of "gilding refined gold."

As to his requirements respecting the personal appearance, graces and accomplishments of her he would elevate to the throne of his heart, I am happy to have it in my power to assure him I can meet them without an exception. I say it with much modesty, that I have been called *very beautiful*, and in fact, in spite of my humility, I have sometimes been constrained to

feel pretty well satisfied with myself, though pray do me the justice to believe that I *never* considered myself half so lovely as public opinion proclaimed. But this general view won't satisfy you—you want a minute detail.

Well, in the first place, my eyes are a clear, mellow brown; I know they are beautiful, because a little girl once grabbed at them, in childish admiration, and a pet kitten tried to scratch them out for play-things! I always feel more gratified by such compliments, than the soft sayings of lordly lips; I invariably make a great deal of allowance for the latter, being fully aware of their besetting sin! Secondly, my hair is a glittering, glossy brown, "gold in the Sunlight," and falls in two clusters of drifting curls, behind my ears. Thirdly, my face is round, and complexion very fair, so fair that muslin drapery is no rival. Fourthly, my cheeks have only the tint of the sea-shell,—a delicate, wild rose hue, but my lips are cherry red, and I've been informed by those authorized to make the assertion, that they are deliciously soft and aromatic.

Fifthly, my mouth is daintily small to look at, but to give you a correct idea of its capacity, I will say it has frequently "taken in" the largest portion of a pocket handkerchief, to keep down a facetious impulse, when it hadn't ought to be suffered to go "Scott free." Sixthly, my forehead is broad and high; I've been told that my eyes are the Mason and Divon's line between the upper and lower sections of my physiognomy. Sevently, my locality is not prominent—I'm too domestic for that; I love home with an everlasting love, and believe firmly that a truer sentiment never gushed, warm and pure from a poet's heart than expressed in the little line: "there's no place like home!" Eighthly, my organs of Ideality are *very* prominent, so also, my Benevolence, Conscientiousness, Hope, Adhesiveness, and self Esteem. Reverence is depressed. I never condescend to ask myself "what will people say?" I always try to be sure I am right and then go ahead; and the result is highly satisfactory; it is never said with reference to Florence Fay, "she patterns after me." Firmness is well developed. I am confiding as a kitten, and easily led as a lamb, by one in whom I can rely. You might lead me to the end of the world, by kindness, if I have faith in your rightmindedness, but forfeit my esteem, and though you held a dagger to my heart, and a Colt's revolver to my head, I wouldn't budge an inch to obey you. Ninthly, my hands are very small and white, and have been pressed to many a pair of admiring lips (against my will, of course!) and my foot is so small that it has acquired great celebrity among shoemakers, if I could possibly favor Woman's Rights, as advocated by Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, I should, undoubtedly, have donned the Bloomer costume, years ago, for its especial benefit. Tenthly, my height is just five feet three inches, just seven below your stature (a splendid pair to stand together at the holy altar!) and my weight, at the highest, is one hundred and three lbs.

With regard to my age, I can say I am seventeen, and have been for some years, and if I live as long again, I shall be seventeen yet. I have no patience with people who grow older every year; I don't believe in the theory, and never intend to practice it. A miserable apology for a divine creation, I call it, who suffers the rolling years to blow away the freshness and verdure the light and bloom of their childhood. And here let me ask how you intend to progress upon the broad road of life? are you going to march straight from Arabia Felix to Arabia Petrea, and sit down upon the sand of Arabia Desert, "sighing like furnace" for the green things of the years you threw away, in the by-gone?

An idle reason lessens the weight of the good ones you gave before.—*Swift.*

Pictures drawn in our minds are laid in fading colors, and, unless sometimes refreshed, vanish and disappear.—*Locke.*

It is hard to personate and act a part long. Therefore, if a man thinks it convenient to seem good, let him be so, indeed.—*Tillotson.*

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to day than he was yesterday.—*Pope.*

Truth, like the juice of the poppy, in small quantities, calms men; in larger heats and irritates them, and is attended by fatal consequences in its excess.—*Landor.*

The water that flows from a spring does not congeal in winter. So these sentiments of friendship which flow from the

or do you mean to stand still, like Joshua's moon, and wait for me? if so I'm READY, if not "Now is not the time," for though I wouldn't have a—a husband! hem! (St. Paul says there are "some things hard to be understood" he might have said, uttered!) one day younger than myself, for any consideration, still I shouldn't wish him to be so far removed, in seniority, as to make it necessary for me to run over the arid waste of thirty or forty years, to find him. I wouldn't like that, either!

and if you intend to count the miles posts of every annual revolution, as you roll on in the stage coach of progression, over the highway of Time, towards the station-house of Eternity, you will surely leave me in the lurch, after awhile, and that wouldn't be pleasant.

One more piece of information, which "though last" is "not least," in the estimation of lords, generally; and that is, my pecuniary circumstances. Well, I'm not *very* rich, neither am I abominably dependent. I'm just in that middle state the moderate man had reference to when he prayed: "give me neither poverty nor riches." I'm not so rich as to be heartless, nor so poor that I could be bought; if I were, I shouldn't consider your case, my lord Curtius, since you haven't told me whether you are a Lazarus or a Dives. I care nothing for that; I believe you have a soul above a sixpence—one that couldn't conveniently dance a hornpipe upon the point of a cambrie needle, and it's congenital I'm after, not copper. If you are poor as a church mouse, that isn't of the slightest consequence; we can live on love, and take up twelve baskets full of the crumbs of comfort, daily, to scatter to the mercenary wretches who live "perked up in a glistening grief, and wear a golden sorrow."

I'm glad you are religious; I am—very—and yet, pardon me for saying it, I fancied I detected an inkling of profanity, in your advertisement! I'm sure you didn't intend it, but just let me intimate it's always advisable to place the definite article 'the' between the preposition 'by' and the proper noun 'God,' so as to "avoid even the appearance of evil." As for that girl who has failed to meet her appointment "some months," I would suggest that you think no more about her—a woman who violates her veracity, will never make a worthy wife, believe me.

And now I am done, my lord. Please bear in mind, that I don't make a single proposition, I leave that for you. If you don't like me after all I've said, I must think you hard to please (by the way I forgot to state that I'm a warm-hearted, native-born Carolinian, though at present I'm not there—I'm no politician, but hope earnestly that Fillmore will take the National throne in March next; if he don't I'm inclined to think those who defeat him ought to be crowded off the western shore of this continent and submerged in the cool waters of the grand Pacific!) but if you do like me, why I—am "very modest and retiring." *Verbum sapient est satis.*

Most respectfully and admiringly yours. FLORENCE FAY.

Sands of Gold.

An idle reason lessens the weight of the good ones you gave before.—*Swift.*

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It is hard to personate and act a part long. Therefore, if a man thinks it convenient to seem good, let him be so, indeed.—*Tillotson.*

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Truth, like the juice of the poppy, in small quantities, calms men; in larger heats and irritates them, and is attended by fatal consequences in its excess.—*Landor.*

The water that flows from a spring does not congeal in winter. So these sentiments of friendship which flow from the

heart cannot be frozen in adversity.—*Addison.*

Vanity in woman is not invariable, though it is too often, the sign of a cold and selfish heart; in men it always is; therefore we ridicule it in society, and in private hate it.—*Landor.*

Literary.

FOR THE TIMES.

The Poetry of Nature.

Much has been said and sung in praise of nature's handiwork. Its beauty and grandeur have thrilled and impressed the hearts of thousands.—It has thrown its spell o'er the soul till inspiration has fired the spheres and their melody broke upon the ear like the dreams of heaven. A thousand thoughts breathe from the zephyr's soul, or words of power speak from the thunder's voice.

Myriads of nymphs from the spirit land people the shaded glen, and burning seraphim glow in every sun-beam.

Millions of beings move unseen through earth and air, but Deity dwells on every mountain top and rides upon the wings of the wind.

"The heavens declare His glory and the firmament sheweth His handiwork, day unto day uttereth speech, night unto night sheweth knowledge."

Pantheism with its falsities has been repudiated by the teachings of inspiration; but there is something in the great soul of nature so much to be felt, so much to be realized as the great counterpart to the sensibilities of the human soul within us, that 'twere not marvelous to learn that the theology of an untaught, uninterested superstition did transfer each river and rock, each hill and glen, each mountain and lake, into the separate abode of an independent deity.

God is infinite! man is finite; and it were impossible naturally for God to manifest himself in such a manner as to be comprehended as one, grand, infinitely simple, existence. Man could only ascend the eternal series whose chain did extend along down the throne to meagre, limited humanity a single step at once; and since he remarked in each gradation accomplished in his infinite approximation to Deity, an index of power and skill, he very readily, if not so rationally, concluded that every moving atom was a temple for a living god.

And the idea of power, coming to the mind enlightened by revelation, is most sensible at such a point as this.

Here we may find the explanation of the varied, and yet appropriate, allotments assigned by the mythology of paganism to the respective orders of imagined gods.

Mr. Olympus became in its majesty the abode of the cloud-gathering Jove! and there enthroned,

the king of the gods gave out his messages or fulminated his bolts over a wicked race.

How does fiction anticipate truth! 'Tis in reference to the power of the God of creation our English poet sings of

"The nameless He who sits on high,

Whose mod' nature's birth and nature's skill,

The shadow of his His hand

Looks down on all that scars and spans

Immensity."

The placid summer lake, or softly

rolling stream, whose mountain murmur die away on the wings of the zephyr, were the haunts of well formed

spirit beings, who stole from Elysian plains and blended again the associations of the angel-land with the abodes of men.

Each star that looked out from the blue arched canopy, was a bright eyed god, whose humorous love, like Cupid's bow, was on the alert for some amorous trick.

The moon, walking the midnight heavens and casting her silvery shade o'er the azure hue, was the same queen of the gods of gentle power.

'Twas thus that sun and moon, rock and mountain, shade and glen became a living deity, who glowed in the sunlight, or spoke in the thunder; chanted in the winds, or mused in the streamlet's rill; nature sent forth a thousand voices and all proclaimed in the ear of superstition a god who spoke.

Enrapt, entranced, by the heavenly

spell with the child of devotion we

universal inspiration, have made obeisance to the all-pervading Deity of nature; while the fires of genius flashed upon the great altar of living devotion.

Poets have sung! These

"Touched their harps and nations heard en-

tranced,

As some vast river, rapid, exhaustless they

ran."

in flowing numbers that oped new foun-

tains in the human heart. They, too,

have "stood on the Alps

Revenge is longer lived than gratitude. Endorse Mr. Smith's note to keep him from bursting, and he will forget all about it, in a month. Tell Mr. Smith's nose, and he will cherish a secret desire to burn your house down for the remainder of his life. Revenge is a passion. Gratitude appears to be only a sentiment. We can all have. But it is only one man in a hundred who possesses sense enough to be thankful.

Editorial Communications:

FOR THE TIMES.
BANKS OF THE NATION,
August 7, 1856.

Messrs. Editors:—Having just returned from a long journey and visited some old friends and college acquaintances, I will improve this my first opportunity of sending you a few hasty lines, thus showing that I have not forgotten the friendly countenances, which I was accustomed to meet, a few months ago, nor my promise to write occasionally for the *Times*.

Since I left your pleasant village, it has afforded me much pleasure to receive, every week, a copy of your very excellent paper, containing, as it always does, something new, useful and entertaining. It comes to us like a faithful messenger to inform us of the changes that are taking place, and the improvements that are being made in the prosperous town where we spent so many years of our southern life. It comes also to tell us that, from time to time, some whom we knew and admired have been early called away from earth—their beautiful forms and pleasant features we shall see no more; nor shall we hear again their pleasant words of welcome, until they shall welcome us in their heavenly home.

Your last No. contains the melancholy news that one of the most interesting and talented young ladies in Greensboro' has died while away from home. Beloved and adored, as she was in the family circle, the joy and pride of her parents' hearts, amiable, accomplished and dignified in society, we know her loss will be deeply felt, and we would earnestly and affectionately sympathize with her afflicted parents, and with the community who have lost in her one of their brightest ornaments. Thus, the angel Reaper, one by one is taking away the fairest flowers from earth; but he does not destroy them. He only transplants them to a more congenial clime, where they will bloom with immortal verdure in the Paradise of God. Then we will not wish our friends back again in this world of sin and sorrow; but we will rather wish and strive to be ready to follow them to the blessed Spirit Land.

During the past season we have been recruiting our health among the hills and valleys of New England, and visiting the home of our early childhood—the house where we were born, the old oak under whose shade we enjoyed so many youthful sports, the brook where we caught so many speckled trout, the school-house where we learned our early lessons, and the old church whose tall spire has pointed heavenward for more than a hundred years. These all still remain; but our old companions—where are they? Scarcely one remains. Some have long been sleeping beneath the village churchyard; some have gone as missionaries to foreign lands; some are farmers; some merchants; some lawyers; some editors; some physicians; some ministers, and some teachers. Their aged and venerable parents have died, and strangers now occupy their places. As we looked around, we exclaimed, "How great changes are produced during a few short years of absence from our native village!" The aged have departed; the young have themselves become old; the little acorn, planted in boyhood, has now become a wide-spreading oak; the old forests have been cut down, and where they once stood, we now behold the green fields and luxuriant crops. A youthful preacher now stands in the pulpit where we used to see the snowy locks and feeble form of our venerable and sainted pastor. A new physician rides about the town; and a new teacher instructs the young. Every tree and house, every hill and plain show evidence of change and remind us that nothing earthly is permanent.

Respectfully yours,
HOMO.

FOR THE TIMES.

GOLDEN HOUSE, Aug. 9, 1856.

The Fillmore, Donelson and Gilmer Club assembled at the usual hour, and after transacting the regular business, was addressed at some length by D. F. Caldwell, Julius L. Gorrell, Wm. L. Scott, Esq., and Dr. D. P. Gregg,

It being generally understood that there would be no club meeting on that evening, there was not as large a number of the citizens present as usual, but nevertheless, a very respectable number, who showed themselves still ready to battle for the Union, the Constitution and their native land.

The names of Fillmore and Donelson were raised three feet higher on the mast-head of the American ship, the American Banner, spangled not with Catholic crosses, but with the stars of Freedom, and striped with the best blood of Native Americans, was unfurled to the breeze. The time-honored maxim "Perseverantia vincit omnia" was adopted as the motto and

"On to the contest—on ye brave
On to victory or the grave."

as the watchword now and henceforth.

The Club will convene again on Tuesday night of next week, the same being the 19th August.

The public generally are respectfully invited to attend, and we promise them a treat, rich and rare,—a feast of reason and flow of soul. Some of our choicest speakers are expected to address us on that occasion, and other business of much importance will be then transacted.

Come on, come all and join our throng;
America to Americans, shall belong.

Dr. D. P. GREGG, Vice Pres.
LUCIEN N. BRUCE, } See's.
JULIUS L. GORRELL, }

FOR THE TIMES.

Here we are in Goldsboro', the present end of the North Carolina Railroad, but it will not be the end much longer, for it is growing towards Beaufort with a rapidity that pays little respect to miles. We took breakfast—no difference where—but we passed Greensboro' at 11 o'clock, and having rested a very comfortable length of time, eat supper in this goodly borough at an early hour in the evening. One Railroad is decidedly a great thing; all things considered, the greatest exploit of the kind in the Southern States—it is a long road, a strong road and a good road, and it is the fair, honest result of our farmers and mechanics. The people of North Carolina have built one of the best roads in the world—thank God for such a people—hurray for the old North State. But we have a word to say to the managers of the road in general.

There seems to be a tendency to make our road political. We blame no person or party, but the interest of the road and the people demands that this should not be so. Let any man or party, that attempts such a thing, be politically accused, let them be called mean men, and let all the people say, amen. We cannot accommodate any man, nor set of men; we cannot run to suit special hotels and eating houses, we go for the whole road and N. Carolina. Nor do we like this way of allowing directors, agents, masters, servants, &c., &c., to have free tickets. There is a wide door open that should at once be closed. Let every body pay, it will be just as good in every sense, and in some senses a good deal better. We think it is probable that some of these few gentlemen are rather too dignified, and instead of doing like other passengers, "lord it" just a little; and such conduct will not be over agreeable, unless they wear a badge or some such device, so that their honorable standing may be known and revered.

We were entitled to four seats, and having duly selected them and left such marks as are usual, we went to the door for the ladies, and on returning, had the pleasure of finding the ladies traps nicely trodden to atoms, and some body, no difference who, in our seats. We saw, said manneur repeated several times during the day: "If I scramble and rush" are the game on this road, we should like to be informed thereof, that we may know what part to act. There, now, is all the "spleen" we have; there are all the faults we could find, and we looked for them closely. The conductors are first rate, clever, accommodating and attentive. We like them decidedly, and should be pleased to see them—every one conducted to—Hymen's altar.

Come down, all you hill-country people, come down, ride on your road and see your brethren of the East. Goldsboro' is a handsome town, and seems to be in a prodigious hurry; it has a respectable male school, and a Female College of the very highest pretensions. We went to see their new buildings, and they are superb; a splendid brick edifice fifty feet by eighty, four stories high—all finely finished. They have room for about two hundred young la-

dies, and the whole enterprise is an honor to North Carolina. Last night we went to church, somebody preached, the service was agreeable, the order decorous, the gentlemen polite and the ladies handsome. Upon the streets you are struck with the intelligent, sociable character of the citizens. They do not belong to that class, that is exceedingly affable as long as a trade is expected, but who would not ask you to their houses once in forty years; but these people say, come and see us, "you will either find the door open, or the latch string hanging out."

We are very comfortably situated at the "Dixon House," and as the smoky, sleepy passengers dash by on the Wilmington road, we say, poor foolish people, if you had been wise in this the day of your opportunity, you would have come by the Railroad.

WESTERN.

News of the Day.

The Wilmington Star.

SENATE, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 6th.

The next bill of importance was one appropriating \$140,000 (\$200,000, we believe,) for the improvement of Cape Fear river. Much debate occurred on the merits of this appropriation between Messrs. Toombs, Fessenden, Reid, Biggs, Iverson, Stuart. Mr. Reid urged that this bill had the recommendation of the Coast Survey office, and had been approved by the President of the United States. It was known that he himself, said the Senator, did not favor appropriations of this class, for reasons which were satisfactory to a majority of that body; but he placed his advocacy of this bill on a different footing. The obstructions in the channel of this river and the creation of new inlet by which its navigability was impaired were the consequence of the acts of the Federal Government, which, when erecting Fort Caswell, near the mouth of the river, had constructed jetties, which caused a great accretion of sand. This it was the duty of the Government to remove, and at the least place the river in its former condition. He might urge the ap-

propriation as necessary for the common defence; for now the channel was so changed that an enemy's ships might ascend as far as Wilmington without approaching within nine miles of the fort. So that if this bill did not pass it would be found requisite to build another fort at a far larger expenditure of money. Messrs. Biggs and Iverson sustained the bill on similar arguments. It was not a vague, general appropriation, said Mr. Iverson, but for a specific object, which was clearly constitutional; for it was right for Government to remedy the evils arising from its acts, and this was distinctly the reason assigned by President Pierce for his approval of the former appropriation for this object. Mr. Biggs also relied much upon the necessity of this appropriation as a measure of defence, and therefore he could support it, as he had done others; and he was always glad when in such cases commerce was incidentally benefited, just as manufacturers might be incidentally benefited by a tariff to raise a revenue for the wants of the country. Mr. Stuart read from the report of Professor Bache, chief of the coast survey, to show that the new inlet and the aggregation of sand had not their origin in the construction of Fort Caswell, but had been in operation at irregular rates since the earliest periods. He agreed with Mr. Fessenden that the reasons given in support of the bill were only specious, to afford a pretext to some gentlemen to come to its aid, after they had uniformly opposed other bills of equal merit. Indeed, he saw nothing to give a preference to this appropriation over any other for any part of the Atlantic coast. Mr. Iverson replied to the positions assumed by the Senator from Michigan, and the bill passed by a vote of twenty-four to

nine. It has not yet been brought forward in the House of Representatives.

MAN KILLED BY HIS OWN COFFIN.—The New York Times announces the accidental death of man of some wealth in that city under the following singular circumstances:

It appears that nearly a year ago, the deceased, who was 53 years of age, became strongly impressed with an idea that when he should die, the parsimonious disposition of his relatives would lead them to put him in a cheap coffin, while he had a strong desire to be buried in one of polished rosewood, lined with white satin and trimmed with silver. Soon after this strange idea got possession of his mind, he discovered an elegant coffin in one of the principal warehouses, which suited him. He purchased it for \$75; had it sent to his residence at nightfall, and stowed it away in a small closet adjoining his bedroom, where it remained until the time of the accident. How it occurred is not known to a certainty, for the first intimation the family had of the lamentable occurrence was from a servant, who, on going to call him to breakfast, found the door wide open and the deceased lying on the floor, dead, with his coffin at his side.

Such are the curses of war! It is the greatest calamity that can befall a nation, and more to be dreaded than plague, pestilence and famine. If it has any advan-

ages, they are of such a character as the hurricane or earthquake produce in nature—more of a negative than a positive character—in the destruction of tyrannical governments, and old, time-worn political systems of error and oppression. War should be a dernier resort, and a nation should submit to almost any evil rather than engage in one.—*N. Y. Times*.

Commercial.

The commercial news from Europe, by the last steamer, is considered the most auspicious that has reached us for months.

Nothing, it is thought, will produce any rupture between our Government and that of Great Britain, so long as the great commercial elements of both nations evince so strong a desire for peace. The *peace meetings* in Manchester, Liverpool, and the great cities and towns in England, show clearly that the people desire peace, and so much has been said in a fraternal and friendly manner, that we look for a more closely cemented friendship on the part of the two great rival commercial powers, and those who would endanger the permanent wellbeing of kindred races, are madly seeking their own degradation and ruin. We look for a prosperous and peaceful future, and trust that nothing will occur to blight the realization. Monetary matters during this week are without any change; capital is plenty, and rates are in favor of the borrowers, notwithstanding the demand is quite active just at the present time. Money is plenty both in Philadelphia and Boston.—*Leonor's Reporter*.

EIGHTY YEARS A PRISONER.—A hardy old man recently passed through Lyons, France, on his way to Savoy, his native country. No less than eightyone years ago, when he was forty one, he was sentenced to the French galleys for life for some crime. At the commencement of our revolution, being then a middle-aged man, he was shut out from the world. The other day he was released at the age of one hundred and twenty-one. No cause is assigned, but the probability is the Government thought he had worked out more than a natural life in the galleys, and that he was past doing any harm. It is said that he has a little property in Savoy, the interest of which has been accumulating exactly one hundred years, or since he arrived at the age of twenty-one. The old man enjoys perfect health, although he stoops so much that his face almost touches his knees.

The above paragraph we copy from an Italian newspaper. We, of course, do not know upon what ground the Savoyard was released, but we may add that a condemnation to perpetuity in the galleys in France is considered to have expired after one hundred years confinement. Only one case of an individual having outlived his term of punishment was ever known, and that was a native of a little village in Dauphiné, who at the age of twenty-one was condemned to the galleys at Toulon for the term of his natural life. The convict survived his penal labor, and, according to the rule observed, was discharged. From Toulon the patriarchal sinner, numbering in years one hundred and twenty-two, found his way to his native village; but alas! no one there knew him. Nor did he seek to recall it to the memory of any one, for the next day the melancholy man took the road to Toulon, in time reached it, and on imploring to be received at his old lodgings, was there allowed shelter, and died the next year.—*Glasgow Chron.*

THE LATE ELECTIONS.—As far as the telegraph can be relied on, the Democratic Republicans have carried North Carolina—the Black Republicans, Iowa—and the Americans, Arkansas and Missouri. In Kentucky, the elections were non-political, and, according to the testimony of both parties, give no test of party strength.—*Richmond Whig* 12 inst.

MISSOURI.—So far as heard from, the Americans have elected 21 representatives and 3 Senators; the whigs and Democrats 17 representatives and 2 Senators; and the Bentontons 20 representatives 3 Senators.

An individual residing in Bordentown, who has been for some time a believer in spiritualism and its accompanying delusions, had a son who returned from Albany in a dying condition with consumption, last week, and on Friday or Saturday he died.

The deceased had previously been engaged to a young lady aged about 17, now residing in the house of her intended father-in-law, and she, too, is a firm believer in the spiritual notions as well as her lover and his father.

On Sunday morning last, with the consent of the young man's father, this young lady was married to the corpse by the "spiritual ceremony," which was performed through a boy who acted as medium! The young lady was still in all the usual bridal paraphernalia at the ceremony, and after it was over, the funeral of deceased took place. It was attended, we learn, by upwards of two thousand persons from Bordentown and vicinity, who had been attracted to the spot by a morbid curiosity.

The young lady acted at the grave like one really possessed with an evil spirit; she raved and flung herself into the grave, and was with great difficulty borne from the spot to the residence of the madman whom she regards as her father-in-law. Since the funeral she lives at his house, and at meals a plate, cup, and a portion of the condiments of the table are set apart

for the dead man, whose empty chair these victims of diabolism supposed to be tenanted by his spiritual body.

The unfortunate young lady is the daughter of respectable parents who formerly resided in Burlington, but who have removed to California, whither she intends following them.

We talk of the "light of the nineteenth century;" but, we ask in all solemnity, could the annals of middle African Fetish worship—could the darkest pollutions of Oriental Devil worship—could the gloomiest delusions of the middle ages, or the blackest Paganism of any age or country show a more horrible picture of human madness and hallucination? We think not!

From the Baltimore Sun.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 6, 1856.

England Urging the Sale of Cuba to the United States—Designs of Louis Napoleon upon Spain and Cuba—England and the United States bound to Resist.

Movements of the highest importance in reference to the interests of the United States are now on foot in Europe, growing, in part, out of the assumed designs of Napoleon III, upon Spain.

I may state, upon information not questionable, that the British Government have again urged upon the government of Spain the expediency of the sale and cession of Cuba to the United States. I say again, too, pending the Ostend conference the British government favored this measure.

CINCINNATI, July 30.—There was almost a tornado here yesterday afternoon, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain. The wind uprooted trees, demolished awnings, and blew down buildings on Third street, killing one person and wounding five or six others.

California—Message of the President.

WASHINGTON, August 6.—The President to-day communicated to the Senate a reply to the resolution of that body calling for information relative to the state of affairs in San Francisco, California, together with the correspondence on the subject.

A letter from the Governor of California asks the President for three thousand stand of muskets or rifles, fifty rounds of ammunition, two mortars, three hundred shells, and two guns of large calibre, with their ammunition and appliances, promising that they shall be paid for or returned. He likewise asks the use of the military and naval forces to suppress the insurrection. The President conceiving that there were insuperable obstacles to the action now demanded, referred the subject to the Attorney General, whose decision he approves.

Mr. Cushing argues that there is no evidence in the Governor's statement or other authentic information that in what has occurred at San Francisco, there was committed or threatened any act of resistance or obstruction to the constitution, laws or official authority of the United States. The President is only to be moved to action by the Legislature of the State in which the insurrection exists, or by the Executive of such State, when such Legislature cannot be convened, and when imminent and extreme public disaster can be averted only by such interference of the Federal Government. He says that the whole constitutional power of California has not been exerted, and it does not appear that the Governor took any steps to convene the Legislature, although that remedy might have been adopted and had its effectual application to the evils, long before any such remedy could be demanded from the President.

If Napoleon succeeds in his intrigues, he will extend his empire over both Spain and Cuba, and this attempt is necessarily to be resisted by England, at the hazard of a war with France—a war in which she will gladly have the United States as an ally. The transfer of Cuba to any foreign power, the United States have been pledged to resist ever since the administration of Mr. Monroe.

The British government have represented the late government of Espartero, and the present administration of O'Donnell, that Spain cannot long retain possession of Cuba against the United States, and that she had better cede the island at once to the United States for a proper consideration—a hundred or a hundred and fifty millions of dollars—and thus improve her physical and political condition.

Napoleon III, on the other hand, concentrated a large frontier, and is actively engaged in intrigues with the queen mother, Christina, whose malignant influence is deeply felt in the affairs of Spain.

A rupture between England and France

is to be apprehended on this subject at an early day; meanwhile England seeks to conciliate the United States by removing every possible cause of disagreement, and the two countries may be soon compelled to make common cause against the designs of France in regard to Spain and Cuba.

GOV. BIGLER, OF CALIFORNIA.—A letter from San Francisco contains the following astounding disclosures in relation to this person:

In two weeks from this time the Vigilance Committee will publish all the testimony they will have taken up to that time, and the developments will startle you when you read it. Four clerks have constantly employed at the Committee Rooms taking down testimony. It will be shown to this poor deluded people of California, that while J. Bigler occupied the gubernatorial chair, Major P. B. Redding was the Governor elect by a large majority, and that the returns were broken open at the seat of government and altered to elect him. Bigler is told in advance of the seal of secrecy being removed by the oath, for the reason that before it reaches your hands these developments will have appeared in all the papers in California.

This man Bigler was recently offered by General Pierce the place of Minister to Sweden!

CONGRESS—FRIDAY.—The U. S. Senate passed a House bill granting land in Mississippi for railroad purposes. The report of the committee on Indian affairs, that no further legislation is necessary to enable R. B. Thompson to receive \$42,000 for services rendered the Menomone Indians, was adopted.

The House, by a majority of 23 adopted a resolution to allow Reeder per diem and mileage up to the time his claim to a seat as delegate from Kansas was decided.

RECRUITS FOR NICARAGUA.—New York, August 11.—The steamer Catawba sailed Saturday for San Juan, with large reinforcements of troops and a supply of ammunition for Nicaragua.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUG. 14, 1856.

Positive Arrangement.

Sabreurs receiving their spurs with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

W. R. Hunter is our authorized agent for the city of New York to receive advertisements and subscriptions for the Times.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Below we give the full returns in all the counties heard from for Senators and members of the House.

DUPLIN.—For Senate, Houston, 538; Matthias, 100. For Commons, Southerland, 74; Ward 63; Whitfield 630; Carr, k. n., 46; Oliver k. n., 39. All dem. elected.

SAMPSON.—For Senate, Thomas H. Holmes, dem. nominees, 437 votes; Thomas I. Faison opposition democrat, 281. Commons Oliver P. White and George H. Daughtry, dem. nominees got 980, and 712 votes respectively. James M. Mosley, op. dem. got 766 votes.

BLADEN.—For Senate, Taylor, dem. 551; Jones, am. 299. For Commons, White, Dem. 551; Purdie am. 540.

CHATHAM.—For Senate, Reives, dem. 629; Haughton, am. 514. For Commons, Cotton 1208; Hackney, 1182; Bynum, 1152; all dem. and beat Messrs. Woddell Carter, and Womble ams. by an average majority of about 100.

ORANGE.—For Senate, Cameron, dem. 467; Turner am. 428. Commons, Strayhorn, 1112; Lyon, 1106; dems. and elected over Patterson, 1062; Strudwick 1067 ams.

RANDOLPH.—For Senate, Holt am. 536; Wharton am. 134. Commons Scales 1199; Settle 1191, dems. over Dillard 276; Gourant 258.

RAVEN.—Senate, Miller dem. 414; Washington am. 293. Commons Kelly 751; Jones 714; dems. over Clarke 573; Jenkins 567 ams.

JOHNSON.—Senate Sanders dem. 567; Richardson am. 422. Commons Tomlinson 974; Barnes 962 dems. over Sanders 908; Goodwin 863 ams.

HALIFAX.—Senate Wiggins am. 269; Whitaker dem. 258. Commons Johnson 724; Hill 720; dems. over Smith 629; Brickell 599 ams.

NASH.—Senate, Battle dem. 316; Drake dem. 270. Commons, Lewis dem. 604; over Wright dem. 551.

CLEAVELAND.—Commons, Blanton 954; Ramsour 614; dems. over Wright 487; Dickson 400.

SURRY.—Commons, Reeves dem. 819; Hampton am. 618.

MOORE.—Senate Gaines dem. 441; Christian am. 423. In Montgomery Gaines 162; Christian 409. Christians maj. 229. Commons Richardson am. 754; over Black dem. 639.

CASWELL.—Senate Hill 389; Williamson 157. Both dems. Commons, Long 846; Withers 653; elected over Allen 586; Gooch 178. All dems. ams. 546.

GREENE.—Senate Speight 168; Patrick 109. Lenoir and Greene voted together for Senate, and gave on joint ballot, Speight 352; Patrick 196. Commons Speight dem. 428; Williams am. 305.

LENOIR.—Senate Speight dem. 184; Patrick 87. Commons Bright dem. 467; Jackson am. 87.

CHOWAN.—Senate Dillard dem. 141; Savage am. 91. Gates not heard from officially, but on joint ballot, Dillard has about 40 majority.

HERTFORD.—Senate Cowper am. 181; Moore dem. 143. Commons Slaughter am. 390; Worthington dem. 328.

PITT.—Senate Carr 407; Blount am. 388. Commons Blow dem. 779; Moore dem. 755; elected over McCar-

ter am. 741; Marsh am. 717.

SPANISH INSURRECTION.—The most important European news from Spain. A formidable insurrection, in consequence of the forced resignation of the cabinet, and the appointment of a new ministry, has broken out. The insurrection commenced at Madrid on the 15 ult., when the National Guards assisted by the citizens, fought the regular troops for 24 hours with much loss on both sides. Our account says the insurgents are proclaiming a Republic. Gen. Nepote, the President of the Cortes, headed the insurrec-

GUILFORD.—We notice that most of our exchanges make wrong figures for Guilford. We, therefore, republish the vote in full. For Gov. Gilmer 2059; Bragg 571. Senate Gorrell without opposition 909. Commons, Caldwell 1628; Scott 1398; Ogburn 940; all ams., over Albright W. 558; Sherwood 555; Brittain 485; Clapp 359 ams.; and Apple 374; Pinnix 320; and Tomlinson 180 dems.

ALAMANCE.—Commons, Montgomery dem. 891; Patterson dem. 879; elected over Watson 655; Stockard 584 ams. Senate Maj. Patterson dem. 330; Dr. Holt am. 272. The joint ballot of Alamance and Randolph for Senate gives Holt 1034; Patterson 590.

EDGECOMB.—Senate Clark 560; Norfleet 63. Commons Bridgers, 1250; Dancey 1254; all dems.

Randolph County.—The last Asheboro' Bulletin says that the magistrates of Randolph held an election for County Attorney on the 5th inst., and that our townsmen, Julius L. Gorrell, Esq., was elected.

STANLEY.—Commons Waddell am. 636; over Herrin am. 246.

CABARRUS.—Senate Gibson am. 363; Long am. 113. In Stanly Gibson received 256; Long 320. Gibson's maj. 186. Commons White am. 466; over Burns am. 429.

MONTGOMERY.—Commons Crump am. 407 over Chambers am. 353; Bright am. 109.

UNION.—Commons Rushing dem. 747; over Massey dem. 399.

GRANVILLE.—Senate, Taylor, dem. 458; Davis, am. 337. Commons, Hargrave 1224; Bullock 1183; Lyon 1216; all dems. elected over Hicks 991; Edwards 1063; Dolby 1000, all ams.

WAYNE.—Senate, Brogden, dem. No opposition. Commons, Souls 1035; Thompson 826; Dorch 830, all dems. No opposition.

LINCOLN.—Senate, White has no opposition and is voted for by Lincoln Catawba and Gaston. Commons, Canterbury, dem. 507; Thompson 378.

CATAWBA.—Commons, Rowe, dem. 673; elected over Sherrill dem. 537.

FRANKLIN.—Senate, Hawkins dem. 294; Yarbrough am. 173. Commons, Jeffreys dem. 791; Davis am. 237.

ROBESON.—Senate Dockery am. 519; Steel dem. 490. Richmond voted with Robeson and gave Dockery 351; Steele 168. Commons, Morrison dem. 720; Leitch am. 748; elected over McEacham in dem. 520; French dem. 616.

JONES.—Senate, Ward am. 109; Brinson am. 87. (Carteter not heard from.) Commons Cox dem. 257; Foy 173.

ROCKINGHAM.—Senate, Boyd dem. 536; Wharton am. 134. Commons Scales 1199; Settle 1191, dems. over Dillard 276; Gourant 258.

CRAVEN.—Senate, Miller dem. 414; Washington am. 293. Commons Kelly 751; Jones 714; dems. over Clarke 573; Jenkins 567 ams.

NEW HANOVER.—Senate Fennell, dem. 596. No opposition. Commons Tate dem. 1387; Holmes dem. 1358. No opposition.

CUMBERLAND.—Senate McDiamond dem. 776; McNeill am. 251. Commons, Shepherd 1535; Stewart 1-487; Bethel 1473 dems over McKay 968; Shaw 907; Lutterloh 765 ams.

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The Vote of North-Carolina.
We give below the vote of this State in 1854, for Gov. Bragg and Gen. Dockery, and that for Gov. Bragg and Gilmer as far as heard from.

1854. 1856.
COUNTIES: BRAGG, D. DOCKERY, W. GILMER, A.

Alamance, 696 597 877 616
Alexander, 235 441 464 409
Anson, 235 902 334 772
Ashe, 550 671 738 708
Burke, 323 751 474 404
Buncombe, 502 775 600 600
Bladen, 620 426 608 481
Bertie, 410 490 468 545
Beaufort, 572 901 562 837
Brunswick, 435 416 404 468
Catawba, 425 624 426 605
Craven, 638 599 784 545
Cumberland, 1473 904 201 230
Chowan, 283 245 107 478
Columbus, 512 304 600 000
Camden, 125 401 299 403
Carteret, 239 320 600 000
Cherokee, 427 634 1007 220
Caswell, 1007 220 1112 211
Chatman, 1617 1137 1106 1062
Caldwell, 219 620 419 398
Currituck, 544 158 000 000
Cleveland, 975 886 1109 138
Davidson, 679 1292 823 1199
Davie, 364 610 000 000
Duplin, 1061 225 1113 155
Edgecombe, 1404 155 1568 1099
Franklin, 713 339 744 334
Forsythe, 807 802 1080 926
Franklin, 713 339 744 334
Gaston, 808 188 000 000
Granville, 1078 995 1259 994
Guilford, 528 1615 571 2059
Greene, 358 351 423 289
Gates, 422 351 000 000
Haywood, 584 551 736 584
Hertford, 237 306 335 393
Hyne, 303 397 000 000
Iredell, 243 687 000 000
Jackson, 366 255 000 000
Jones, 239 229 260 180
Lenoir, 394 274 499 263
Lincoln, 573 296 614 222
Madison, 428 311 000 000
Martin, 696 299 000 000
Moore, 605 752 733 677
Montgomery, 145 741 211 722
Macon, 229 390 000 000
Mecklenburg, 1023 652 1024 623
Nash, 1115 95 1107 908
New Hanover, 1100 424 1522 570
Northampton, 641 490 000 000
Onslow, 596 238 772 108
Orange, 903 1080 1119 1045
Pasquotank, 331 496 330 502
Perquimans, 343 324 000 000
Pitt, 725 708 246 556
Person, 601 321 000 000
Robeson, * 782 679 773 669
Rockingham, 1026 310 1168 439
Rowan, 932 976 885 905
Rutherford, 621 1019 000 000
Randolph, 403 1378 566 1284
Richmond, 113 708 246 556
Sampson, 600 599 000 497
Shay, 797 464 877 579
Stokes, 636 437 769 498
Stanly, 95 874 166 905
Tyrell, 109 275 000 000
Union, 729 472 835 273
Wake, 1541 170 1693 1124
Washington, 245 388 261 377
Watauga, 157 428 000 000
Wayne, 1145 304 1332 274
Wilkes, 325 1261 606 1270
Yadkin, 650 758 633 888
Yancey, 639 349 000 000

48,705 46,620 00,000,000
46,620

Bragg's maj. 2,085

PRIVATE CORNER.

HONEY BEE.—We are most happy in forming your acquaintance. We hope that your pen may sweeten our "Gleanings" often. And as to our backslacker friend "Curtius," he is compelled to fancy you, if he has any of our disposition. At least, with all due respect, he should not be too hasty in accepting previous propositions, until all have a chance. Good luck to you, Curtius; we are watching your course and meditating on the propriety of a similar resort. "Honey Bee" shall appear next week.

MISS A. M. B., your articles have been received, and shall be attended to soon. You will please accept of our obligations for your punctual correspondence. We are always glad to see your post mark, even before the letter is broken.

C. A. A.—A piece of poetry inscribed to Miss M. D. comes without any name. If the author wishes to see it in print, he must bear it in mind that a name is indispensably necessary.

J. W. P.—The change made in the heading of your article, we hope, will appear to you correct. If your fancy should once again perch upon the "Pilot," we would be pleased to hear from you. Should you discover any inaccuracies in the present article, please attribute them to illegible manuscript.

<p

Original Poetry.

FOR THE TIMES.

TO A—

When I am sad, oh! with thou sing
Around my aching, throbbing frame,
A halo from the silvered wing,
Of prayer's most holy, sacred flame?

When friends are gone, forever gone;
And fonds of earth shall black my name;
And ties of kindred we disown—

High o'er earth, help write my fame!

When darkness round my youthful bro—
Shall nestle in its deepest hue,
Wilt thou dear friend low with me how
To God for strength, and life anew?

When all the ties that bind me here
Shall sever, and be lost in death;
When darkened envy swears with fear,
And gasping, dies with venomous breath.

Oh! dearest friend, be with me then,
While darkness gathers thick and fast;

And upward with thou with me send

A prayer to guide me till the last?
Albemarle, N. C. 1856.

Wait for the Morning."

TO A FRIEND IN AFFLICTION.

Watcher! 'tis dark, and the dwelling is lonely;
The night-lamp shuns dimly, and so does
thine eye;

Thou art thinking thy portion is wearisome only,

And thou will be glad when 'tis thy turn to
die!

Watcher! look out! where the day-star is
dawning;

Hope in thy heart let its promise awake,

And tireless and slumberless, "wait for the
morning."

Never a night but its morning shall break!

Wanderer! 'tis dark, and the tempest is roar—
ing—

Roaring above thee, and rattling around;

Demons of terror their vials are pouring

Right on thy pathway, where pitfalls abound!

Wanderer! 'tis better to bow to itide;

Harmlessly o'er thee the storming shall ride!

Deep is the chasm, 'twere death to bethide it,

But yon is the valley both sloping and wide.

Weep! 'tis dark, for the angel of sorrow

Hath spread o'er thy landscape the gloom of
his wing;

No hue from the rainbow thy sadness can bor—

No joy to thy bosom the spring-time can
bring;

Weep! despair not! there is that can cure
thee!

Yes; even to the heart-sick a balm can be
given—

A draught that shall comfort and gladness in—
sure thee;

Drink deeply, drink oft, for the fount is in
heaven.

Oh! ye who are suffering, and toiling, and
sighing;

Oh! ye who in darkness are groping your
way;

Who are weary of hoping, and weary of trying;

Who are sure that the midnight will never
be day;

I charge thee take heed to this counsel and
warning:

Stand fast by your duty, your God, and your
right!

And patient and truthful, thus wait for the
morning.

Assured it will bring you both healing and
light.

Our Easy Chair.

"Always laugh while you can—it is a cheap
medicine. Mirthfulness is a philosophy not well
understood. It is the sunny side of existence."

GREENSBOROUGH, AUG. 9.

If youth is a blunder, manhood is a
struggle, old age a regret.

Advise not what is the most pleasant,
but the most useful.

Ma does Pa kiss you because he loves
you? Inquired a little Jakey to his mother.

To be sure, sonney; why did you ask
that question?

Well guess he loves the kitchen girl too,
for I seen him kiss her more'n forty times
last Sunday, when you was gone to meet—

There was a fuss in the family.

PRETTY GOOD.—"Why did you leave
the old man Smith's so early last night?"
was the question.

"Why you see, I called to see Miss
Nancy, and she wouldn't have anything to
say to me; so I sat awhile, and the old man
told me I had better go; but I sat awhile
longer, and then one of the boys came and
took me to the door and gave me a push,
when I thought maybe my company wasn't
wanted, and so—I left?"

A GOOD JOKE.—We heard a good joke
perpetrated yesterday by a friend. Said
to an acquaintance:

"Things are really coming to a
pretty pass in our town; all the ladies
stopping at the "Exchange" left the din—
ner table yesterday!"

Possible!" said the person to whom the
remark was addressed, greatly surprised,
"What caused them to do so?"

"Why," responded our friend convincing
himself that the coast was clear, "they had
finished eating."

A pass was made at him but he dodged
it.

VALUABLE INVENTION.—It is said that
a Yankee in Iowa has taught ducks to
swim in hot water, and with such success
that they lay boiled eggs.

There is a man in Connecticut who has
such a hatred of anything like monarchy
that he won't wear a crown on his hat.

BE CAREFUL OF THE HOOPS.—"Sam
what was the matter with you last night,
when I saw you walking up and down the
street?"

"Oh Bill, I met with a bad misfortune
last Sunday night,—time of that hard
wind."

"How came that, Sam?"
"You know the hoops the ladies have
got to wearing in their skirts?"

"Yes Sam, I do, and I don't like them."

You needn't like them, for I was walk—

ing with my lady that night, who had one
of them on, and blame the thing, it kept
rolling my boot handles, and for an excuse,
I told her to let go my arm while I got my
handkerchief, and in the meantime a gale
of wind came and took her up in the air,
and I have not seen her since.

"Well, have you heard from her since?"
"Yes, I got a letter from her to-day."

"Where is she?"
"Why, she's over in Jersey, where she
landed after a pleasant ride of fifteen
minutes. She speaks in eloquent terms of
the people of Jersey, and says that they
are about as clever and hospitable as the
people of the United States."

"Good night sam."

The Farmer.

SHELFER CHEAPER THAN FODDER.

Notwithstanding much that has been
written during a few years past, especially
in the agricultural journals, on the true
principles of winter protection and feeding
of domestic animals, there is still a great
amount of costly ignorance on this subject.

Last winter we chanced upon the farm
of a man who possessed a fair share
of intelligence upon general matters, and we
were not a little surprised to find him still
clinging to the old opinion that his stock
wintered better when exposed to cold than
if warmly housed. He kept no account of
the amount of food consumed, but his
observation had taught him and truly,
that his sheep, for instance, consumed
more food in a cold winter than in one of
moderate temperature; and he reasoned
that if they ate more it indicated better
health and a faster growth of flesh and
wool, and of course a greater profit.—Follow—

ing out this opinion, he kept a flock of
sheep in an open field, exposed to bleak
winds pelting storms. In this field he had
placed a number of small stacks of hay, to
one after another of which they had free
access, and upon which they made rapid
inroads. Their only shelter was afforded
by the leeward side of these hay stack and
by the stone walls that surrounded the
field, together with a grove upon the north—

ern side that served to break off the wind
from that direction, but from entering
which they were prevented by the inter—
vening fence. He was quite sure they ate
better when thus exposed than if housed
or allowed a warm shelter around and under
the barn. His other stock were treated
in a similar manner. Instead of war—
sheds or stables, they fed and slept in a
cold open yard. He said it kept them in
better "heart," and gave them a sharper
appetite. As to the latter, he was doubt—
less correct.

But, like thousands of others, had
drawn his conclusions from a false theory
which a few careful experiments would
have corrected. He should have consider—
ed that the profitability of keeping ani—
mals depends not upon the absolute amount
of food they consume, but upon the greater
or less product of flesh, wool, &c., ob—
tained from a given amount of nutri—
ment. Had he weighed his animals in the fall
and divided them, keeping one part in close
warm sheds or stalls and the other part in the cold situation, he would have found
that the protected animals, while con—
suming less food, gained more in weight
than the others, and in May or June
would have been in superior health and
heart. In the case referred to it was
found necessary to give the sheep a dose
of tar, by applying it upon the noses, to the
spring, to operate as a tonic, and to counteract
the "running at the nose," produced by colds, which sheep "catch" as well as men.

There is a principle or two involved in
feeding and nutrition which, if well un—
derstood by all who have the care animals,
would render their labor doubly profitable.

The food consumed by animals serves a
double or triple purpose. It supplies the
waste of the system produced by the
natural wear of the various organs, and
keeps up respiration and the resulting
heat. What is left after these ends are
served goes to increase the flesh or weight.

ANGELS IN PETTICOATS.—A funny
correspondent of the Portland Transcript
says:

I have recently got up all idea of women
folks and come back to peritilical life.
I am more at home in this line than in
hunting the fair seats. Aigills in petti—
coats an' "Kiss me quicks" is pretty to
look at, I gin in, but darn 'em, they are as
slippery as eels, and when you fish for 'em
and get a bite, you somehow or other find
yourself at the wrong end of the line; they've
cotched you! An' when you've stuffed 'em with peanuts, candy, and dog—
gerties, they will throw you away as
they would a cold tater. Leastwise, that's been my experience. But I've done
with 'em now. The Queen of Sheba,
the sleepin' beauty, Kleopatra's needle,
Pompey's pillar, an' Lot's wife, with a
steam engine to help 'em couldnt tempt
me. The very sight of a bonnet riles me
all over.

ed from the surface of the body, and the
animal breathes less rapidly and fully, and
less fat is consumed to supply wasted heat.

If the same amount of oily food is con—
sumed, and digested, as on a cold day,
there will be a larger surplus to be stored
away as fat.

As a matter of course, the colder the
weather, the less surplus fat or profit will
be obtained from the food.

Another point usually overlooked is this:
In the coarser substances, such as hay and
straw, consumed by animals, there is but
a small proportion of oily or carbonaceous
matter, and to get at this is necessary to
digest a prodigious quantity of food.—This
over-taxes the digestive organs, and results
in more or less debility.

We have here an explanation why a
smaller quantity of meal, which supplies
oil and starch, (both of which are rich in
carbon, the chief heat-producing element,) will
keep an animal in so much better
health.

The principles above indicated, which
are fully established by both scientific
theory and oft repeated experiment, lead
to the certain conclusion that, for all kinds
of animals, whether kept as stock or for
fattening, it is most profitable to furnish
warm shelter. We repeat, a flock of sheep
or a drove of cattle will, without doubt, eat
much less food, and gain much more
weight if kept nearly at summerheat dur—
ing winter than if left exposed to our
element weather.—N. Y. Times.

Mulching For Winter.

THOSE who have large quantities of salt
meadow grass of little value, such as
three-square rush, etc., should slightly
mulch their grain crops. Such practice will
prove a great protection during winter;

and a single ton of such cheap salt hay
may be spread as thin as to mulch
two or more acres. If left in the spring,
it will not interfere with the growth of the
grain. It may be raked off, however, if desired,
and used as bedding for cattle.

Indeed, a mulch of such cheap material
may be placed on any plowed soil with
profit. Many farmers who are in the habit
of spreading long manures thinly over
the surface of their grass and other fields,
in late fall or early winter, erroneously
attribute the increased crops of the follow—
ing year, to the manure which may be
washed into the soil. A greater part of
the benefit of such practice, arises from the
long litter contained in the manure, acting
as a mulch; and the same benefits
would arise from a top-coating of less
value of material. Every one must have
observed that an old board lying on the
grass through the winter, and removed in
the spring, will cause the new growth
during the following summer to be larger
than the surrounding grass, and arising
from no other cause than its action as a
mulch or surface protector.—The cheap
hay spoken of, will perform the same
service on a more extended scale. Pear trees
are mulched with profit; but this
should not be done until after they have
dropped their leaves, as early mulching
prevents their passing into the nominal
state sufficiently early, and thus causing
them to take up a larger amount of water
during the fall, which is caught between
the bark and wood of the tree, and frozen
during winter, causing disease known
as winter blight. Our practice is to re—
move the summer mulch late in September,
and not to restore it again until winter
has fairly made its appearance. This
removal of the mulch arrests the growth
soon after the removal of the fruit; and
when all activity of the tree has ceased,
indicated by the falling of the leaf, the
mulch may be restored so as to secure
early spring growth.—Working Farmer.

GRAND COMBINATION.

FOR THE SPECIAL BENEFIT OF THE READING PUBLISHERS,
THE FALL SESSION OF 1856 WILL COMMENCE ON THE 31ST DAY OF JULY.

TERMS:—BOARD, (INCLUDING FURNISHED ROOMS,
ATTENDANCE, FUEL, WASHING AND LIGHTS), \$70.00
TUITION IN ALL THE ENGLISH BRANCHES, \$70.00
INCIDENTAL TAX, 1.00
DAY SCHOLARS FOR FUEL, 2.00

EXTRAS:—MUSIC ON THE PIANO OR GRAND PIANO, \$22.50. DRAWING, \$5.—STUDIES IN HEADS, CRAYONS AND PAINTS, \$10.—PAINTING, \$20.—LATIN, \$5.—FRENCH, \$10.

REGULAR FEES ARE TO BE PAID ONE HALF IN ADVANCE, THE OTHER HALF AT THE END OF THE SESSION.

LECTURES ON THE THEORY OF MUSIC WILL BE DELIVERED, FREE OF CHARGE, BY THE PROFESSOR OF THAT DEPARTMENT, TO THOSE YOUNG LADIES WHO DESIRE A THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF THAT INTERESTING SCIENCE.

CIRCULARS CONTAINING FULL INFORMATION, WILL BE SENT UPON APPLICATION TO THE PRESIDENT.

23:8 T. M. JONES, PRES.

Direct Line to RICHMOND, Va.

Fare through from Greensboro' to Richmond via Danville, Va., only \$7, being four dollars and thirty cents cheaper than any other line running from Greensboro' NORTH.

The proprietors of the stage line from Greensboro', N. C., to Danville, Va., would inform the public that they are now running a daily line of 4 Horse Coaches, (Sundays excepted,) from the former to the latter roads.

The travelling public will find this not only the cheapest, but much the most interesting route from Greensboro' to the Northern Cities, and with only about 8 hours of night travel on the entire route to Richmond.

The distance is six miles; first-rate road; fair, twenty-five cents.

All bus and bundles, &c., for any person at Normal, will be promptly delivered, if addressed to my care at Thomasville.

June 20, 1856. H. H. SMALL.

E. W. OGBURN.

New Books.

Masculay's History of England, Hume's "Do." Irving's Works Complete.

Goldsmit's "Do." Lives of the Chief Justices of the U. S. Chamber's information for the people.

Anatomy of Melancholy.</